

# The Bronte Mystery



*by Miles Mathis*

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I bet you didn't even know there was a Bronte mystery. I didn't either until recently. But since everything else we have been taught has turned out to be false, it shouldn't surprise you that the Bronte sisters aren't who we were taught they were. I am talking of course about the famous female sisters who gave us *Jane Eyre*, *Wuthering Heights*, and a few lesser-known tales. I tripped upon this mystery when I happened to notice that their father was not really a Bronte. Wikipedia tells us he was a Brunty. But as it turns out, that isn't true either. We have caught Wikipedia and other history sites often faking these names, often by just a letter or two, to throw us off the scent. We just saw it in the bio of one of the players in the Hare Krishna saga, which I just unwound. Wiki told us his wife was a Cecy, when she was actually a Cecil, linking us to the marquesses of Exeter. Here, it turns out the father was not a Brunty, but a van Brunt. This is to hide the fact that the family was from wealth, with peerage connections. We should have known, since no one else could have gotten the promotion they got.

We are told Patrick Brunty was an Irish clergyman, son of a farmhand, and that the family was large and very poor, with four books, two of them Bibles. Nope, all the usual Phoenician lie. We know it is a lie because they also lie about the mother, Maria Branwell, telling us she was the daughter of a merchant and a Methodist. But [other places admit he was far more than a merchant](#). He was a shipowner on the coast of Cornwall, the famous Penzance, which was a port of the East India Company. As in the Pirates of Penzance. The pirates of Penzance were of course our Phoenicians by another name. Branwell owned several ships, and co-owned at least two with the very wealthy Dunkins, and it is known they carried sugar from Jamaica. So they were probably also slavers. These Branwells also called themselves [Bramwell](#), linking us to the Baron Bramwell of the same years. So that has also been fudged on purpose. Charlotte Brontë's great uncle was Captain George Bramwell, the famous pirate or smuggler. Not really sounding like your everyday Methodists, are they?

This Captain George didn't just happen to share that name with Baron George Bramwell, a top judge and Baron of the Exchequer. The Baron's father was a partner in the bank [Dorrien Magens and Mello](#). These peerage Bramwells were close cousins and also had Charlottes in their families, since it was an

old family name. George's brother, Sir Frederick, was a baronet. The Dorriens of this bank were Hamburg bankers that came over to London in the 18<sup>th</sup> century. All these partners were Jewish, so we may assume the Bramwells were as well. This bank wasn't any downmarket bank: George Magens was the head of the Bank of England in that period. Magens married into the Dynevor clan upon arrival, and the Dynevors were actually Talbots, then Rices, then Rice-Trevors. At the time of our story, they had just married the Fitzroys, linking them to the Stuarts, Dukes of Grafton, as well as the Somersets, Montagus, Liddells, Pratts, and Townshends. Hamburg bankers marry right into the top, you know, when they aren't marrying cousins. The Magens and Dorriens were in-laws, with the Dorriens also being directors of the East India Company.

It looks to me like the Bronte's parents were cousins, since Branwell and Brunty are probably forms of the same root name, like Brandt or Brandenburg. In fact, they tell us Bronte was sometimes previously spelled Branty. Not true, but a clue nonetheless. Best guess is these people came from the ruling families of northern Germany, linking them through the Brandenburgs to the Saxons, etc. In the 1500s or earlier they moved to the area of Holland, where they were still bankers, changing the name to van Brant or van Brunt. Some of them then came to America in the 17<sup>th</sup> century, where they settled New York and New Jersey with their wealthy Dutch East India cousins like the Rutgers, van Rensselaers, van Cortlandts, Schuylers, and so on. Others stopped in Cornwall and took over trade and banking there.

More proof of this comes from the fact that the Brontes' great-uncle was John Fennell, of the peerage Fennells, also Irish. These Fennells were soon to marry into the Murray-Aynsleys, linking them to the big time. This not only linked them to the Dukes of Atholl, it linked them to the Mitfords—who link us forward to Hitler. These Fennells are weirdly scrubbed at thepeerage.com, having no continuity but popping up out of nowhere again and again to marry Murrays or Hawkes or Guinnesses or Blighs. Yes, they are also closely related to Captain Bligh of the *Mutiny on the Bounty*. In 1847 Maria Fennell married Richard Bligh, whose grandfather was Vice-Admiral William Bligh.

Even more proof comes from Bronte cousin William Morgan, whose early bio is hidden at Wikipedia. But it is admitted he was from Brecknockshire, which of course means he was Welsh. So, given that and his name and his promotion in life, we should assume he was like the other 24 William Morgans in the peerage from that area (Brecknockshire/Monmouthshire). Especially since he too married a Fennell. The other William Morgans in the peerage from that area are closely related to the Cavendishes.

This means the Brontes are likely linked to the *Legend of Sleeping Hollow* character Abraham van Brunt, who was the competitor of Ichabod Crane for the hand of Katrina van Tassel. Note all the names there, which we have passed over all our lives without studying them. Not only Dutch but Jewish. In Washington Irving's tale, the van Tassels and van Brunts were the wealthiest families of the area, that being Connecticut. They are still prominent there. Also see Commodore Gershom van Brunt, b. 1798, of Cambridge, MA, whose name again indicates he was Jewish. He married a Bradlee, linking us forward to Ben Bradlee. She was also a Watts. These van Brunts had come up to MA from North Brunswick, NJ, and before that from New Utrecht, NY, now Kings.



Was Washington Irving also Jewish? Of course. All famous people are Jewish and Irving is a Jewish peerage name, from Scotland. His family also came from Cornwall, like the Brontes, so we are probably looking at a cousin here. His mother was Sarah Saunders, so he is probably related to Benjamin Franklin as well. Irving was from great wealth, being born in New York, and he met his namesake George Washington, who personally blessed him. Since George was also Jewish, that tends to confirm it both ways. Irving was already writing for the New York *Morning Chronicle* by age 19, proving his awesome connections. He studied law with Judge Hoffman, yet another clue in the same direction. Probably a cousin, since he nearly married Hoffman's daughter and would have if she hadn't died young. Irving's genealogy is extraordinarily well scrubbed, indicating they are trying hard to hide all this.

We find more clues without looking too hard. The Brontes went to school at the Cowan Bridge School. Cowan=Cohen. The School was run by William Carus, whose father changed his last name to Wilson. Why would you change your last name? Well, because this wasn't just any school. We are told the Brontes could afford it because it was subsidized, with very low fees for daughters of the clergy, but that all looks like fiction. It is convenient, isn't it, that the Bronte sisters, among the most promoted women in history, just happened to go to a subsidized school for the daughters of clergy, actually named the **Clergy Daughters' School**. You have to laugh. I have never heard of another such school in those times. It just happened to be opened in 1823, and Charlotte attended in 1824. What luck! As soon as the Brontes left, the school moved to Casterton and Carus-Wilson abandoned it. But that isn't suspicious, is it? Its patron was the Archbishop of York (pictured below), and we all know his first concern in life was seeing to the education of the daughters of the poor clergy. This was Edward Venables-Vernon-Harcourt, of the Barons of Kinderton, related to the Warren baronets, the Sedley baronets, and most importantly, the Howards, Dukes of Norfolk. It was through their prestige he was able to marry Anne Leveson-Gower, daughter of the 1<sup>st</sup> Marquess of Stafford. The bishop's main pastime was hunting, and in truth he didn't care two figs for the education of women. No one did in 1824.



William Carus-Wilson is also in the peerage, and not low in it either, since he married Anne Neville, daughter of Lt. Gen. Charles Neville. Neville is a very strange person, since we have no idea why he was named Neville. They attempt to break any connection to the Nevilles by telling us he was born illegitimately to Edmund Rolfe, then scrubbing Rolfe and scrubbing any mention of how Neville got the name Neville. He didn't take it from his wife. So we have yet another ghost surrounding the Bronte story. I am starting to smell a major rat here.

Why would Carus-Wilson, this peerage brat from Trinity College, Cambridge, son-in-law of a three-star general, be teaching poor girls in Cowan Bridge. . . other than to get that name Cowan in there? You know who else Carus-Wilson was teaching? He was private chaplain to Prince Augustus, son of King George III.



So this really doesn't fit the Bronte story, does it? In fact, having all these peers and generals hidden on the periphery forces me to ask, was this all another project? Did the Brontes write these stories at all? Remember, the novels were at first published under Bell pseudonyms, like Currer Bell for Charlotte Bronte.

**The Cowan Bridge school imposed a uniform on the children known as the *Charity children*, which humiliated the Brontës, who were among the youngest of the boarders. They suffered taunting from the older children, **Charlotte Brontë** especially, who owing to her short sightedness had to hold her nose close to the paper to be able to read or write. They slept two in a bed with their heads propped up, rising before dawn, making their morning ablutions in a basin of cold water (shared with six other pupils) which had often frozen during the night for lack of any heating. They descended for an hour and a half of prayers before breakfasting on porridge, frequently burnt.**

We now know that is complete fiction, since the Brontes were not poor and the school was run by a rich guy. So if that is false, how much of the rest of the story is false? Well, it turns out Carus-Wilson didn't even live in that town, much less in that school. He lived in a castle, Casterton Hall, so it is kind of hard to imagine him riding in each day to teach young girls in a freezing school dying of typhoid and tuberculosis.

Remember, Charlotte gave a full description of the food she and her sisters allegedly lived on in *Jane Eyre*, insisting later it was true: burnt porridge for breakfast, half a slice of bread for lunch, and an oatcake for dinner. Ridiculous, since a child would starve to death within a matter of months on that. William Wilberforce was also tied to the school as a benefactor, so he would have to sign off on starving these children of the clergy on purpose, for some unnamed reason.

Which brings us back to that. Why would all these famous guys be involved in some tiny school out in the middle of nowhere, teaching a handful of daughters of poor clergy? This was a one-room school with about ten students, so it seems like an awful waste of philanthropy, especially since—according to Charlotte herself—the philanthropy consisted of starving and beating.

Also not explained is why the daughters of Reverend Bronte were sent 30 miles away to this school, while his son Branwell was kept at home, where he “received a classical education” from his father. This is absolutely upside down to expectation, since you would expect the son to be sent off to school while the girls were kept home, perhaps with a tutor, but probably not. At the time, the girls of poor clergy were not tutored on anything, except perhaps knitting and cooking by their mother.

**Elizabeth Gaskell, biographer of his sister, **Charlotte Brontë**, says of Branwell's schooling "Mr. Brontë's friends advised him to send his son to school; but, remembering both the strength of will of his own youth and his mode of employing it, he believed that Branwell was better at home, and that he himself could teach him well, as he had told others before.**

Again, that makes no sense. Bronte felt his son was better at home and that he could teach himself, but he didn't think that of his daughters? They were better off being starved and beaten in unheated rooms thirty miles away? Who could possibly believe any of this?

Another big clue is that the brother Branwell Bronte joined the local Masonic Lodge at age 18, the earliest possible age. The sons of poor clergy rarely do that. As more proof this family was rich and connected, we find that Branwell Bronte applied to the Royal Academy of Arts at age 17, something no son of a poor clergyman would do. Hartley Coleridge invited him for a visit when he was just 22, though we have no idea why, since he hadn't published anything and wasn't known for anything. At



the same age he moved to Halifax, where he hung out with Joseph Bentley Leyland, Francis Grundy, and George Hogarth. We aren't told why these guys would want to socialize with the son of a poor clergyman.

Branwell Bronte was actually the usual lowlife son of the rich, getting into the expected debts and scandals and drinking himself to death. He went to work as a tutor for a rich family and ending up sleeping with the pretty mother. He was thrown out on his ear and had the lawyers sicked on him. He died at age 31 of general dissipation.



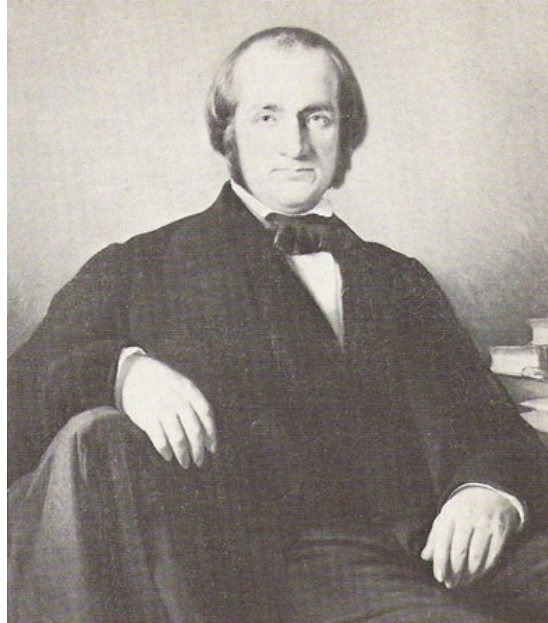
Charlotte actually went to an upperclass school in Mirfield (above) at age 15, where her friends were Ellen Nussey and Mary Taylor. The Nusseys were big cloth merchants in the area, and Ellen had gone to the Moravian Ladies Academy. Mary Taylor was also Jewish, being the daughter of Joshua Taylor, another cloth merchant. We have seen these Moravian Academies before, in my paper on Ben Franklin and elsewhere. They too were Phoenician fronts. We are told that Joshua Taylor was involved in the Methodist New Connection, which is just another clue in the same direction. This was one of a million manufactured splinter groups, this one founded by Alexander Kilham, whose wife was later a famous Quaker, ditto. These Kilhams were also involved in Salem, see Augustine Kilham who came to Salem on the *Mary Anne*.

More evidence in that direction is Kilham town in that area, the East Riding of Yorkshire. It was a big market town, at one time more important than Driffield. Bridlington on the coast was the Phoenician port, where goods were unloaded and then taken on the old Roman road to Kilham, named for these cloth merchants. Bridlington was formerly Gabrant in Roman times, and was a port even before then.

Like her brother, Charlotte wrote to famous men and they answered her, though they had no need to answer this poor schoolmistress. Robert Southey told her to give up any literary aspirations as unbecoming to a female.

After working as a schoolmistress and governess, Charlotte and Emily suddenly re-enrolled in school at age 26 and 24, this time in Brussels. Very strange for the poor daughters of a clergyman. There they studied under a married couple, Heger and Parent. Constantin Heger had been a teacher of mathematics at the Athenee Royal, so the mystery continues. Heger and Parent are Jewish names, so we have that

again.



It is admitted that Heger was from a wealthy family, but he had supposedly fallen on hard times. That is unlikely since his ex-wife was Josephine Noyer, of that family of French aristocrats. One of them Anne-Marguerite, was one of the first famous female journalists in France. Her husband the Count Winterfeld “managed the public revenues”, so, a banker or head of the exchequer. He was prosecuted for malfeasance around 1700, though I found no fuller account of that. In the Brontes' time, Jules des Noyer was the French ambassador to the US.

Zoe Parent, his second wife, didn't just teach at the school, she owned it, having inherited it from her aunt. This was a large school for both boys and girls (and men and women apparently) in downtown Brussels. So, again, it is very hard to see what the Bronte sisters were doing there in their mid-20s, unless these people were cousins. We have more indication of that when Charlotte apparently fell in love with Heger, and may have had an affair with him. No poor daughter of a clergyman would dare do that. Probably due to that, the sisters didn't last long, being sent back to England.

The sisters tried to open their own school, but no one enrolled. But somehow they self-financed publication of their first poetry collections in 1846, under pseudonyms. Charlotte was now 30. Self-financed this how? With what money? We don't know, but we are given a clue. Their failed school was allegedly financed by Frances Richardson Currer, so my guess is Currer also bankrolled the poetry collections. She was an heiress, so we have to ask why she was underwriting these poor girls. Her money came from Sarah Currer, granddaughter of Mathew Wilson, who had built Eshton Hall; and from Richard Richardson, Frances' great-grandfather on the other side. Richardson's mother was a Savile, of the Marquesses of Halifax. It is through Mathew Wilson that the Brontes are related to Elizabeth Gaskell, since his mother-in-law was Rebecca Gaskell. Mathew Wilson's brother married Eleanor Eden, daughter of the 4<sup>th</sup> Baronet Eden, whose grandmother was a Shafto, whose mother was an Ingleby, whose mother was a Savile. So the Saviles were bankrolling the Brontes in both lines. Why? Is it just because Currer's estate Eshton Hall was nearby in Skipton? We don't know, but the stories of Currer giving money to Patrick Bronte for no reason make no sense, since she wouldn't even be a member of his church. Skipton has its own church, Holy Trinity, so we are not sure how Currer even met the Brontes.



We are told she also gave money to the Clergy Daughters School, so that is now at least four filthy rich people in the vicinity showering that tiny school with money. Instead of an incubator for starvation, flogging, and tuberculosis, it should have been the richest school outside Eton, with indoor heated baths, tennis courts, and putting greens.

Now we come to the publication of *Jane Eyre*, which also makes no sense. In 1847, Charlotte sent out her first novel *The Professor* to many publishers, getting a positive response only from Smith Elder (the largest and most prestigious house). They declined to publish, **but asked for a longer work**. When has that ever happened in the history of the world? *The Professor* is 330 pages, while *Jane Eyre* is 530. Somehow, in just a matter of months, Charlotte presented Smith Elder with *Jane Eyre*, and six weeks later it was on the shelf. Seems kind of fast, doesn't it? But I guess if they had requested 900 pages, to compete with Dickens, she could have supplied that in a couple of months, too.

So the question is, if she could rip out one of these long novels in a couple months, why did she write only two more over the next eight years? I guess like Harper Lee, she felt like she had been there and done that, time to move on to more important things, like. . . nothing, really. She finally got pregnant eight years later, at age 38, and we are supposed to believe she died in childbirth. We are told she died of consumption or morning sickness, but both seem very unlikely. It is difficult to believe she was getting pregnant that late anyway, having avoided it for 39 years, which of course leads us to ask if she faked her death for some reason. The favorite pastime of these families, other than lying to us all the livelong day. Maybe they just decided to retire the project, since it wasn't going anywhere. No one read *Shirley* or *Villette*. And it is no wonder, since although they were propaganda, they weren't readable propaganda. *Shirley* basically blackwashes the Luddites and unions, while trying to sell us Robert as a hero instead of the capitalist pig he is. *Villette* is even worse, and even more transparent, being an attack on Catholics, nuns, and sense in general. It is difficult to believe anyone ever thought it was progressive or, even less, novel, since Catholics had been attacked in England since the Dissolution of the Monasteries. It just shows us either 1) who Charlotte Bronte really was, or 2) who her handlers really were, or 3) who the real authors of these books was: British Intelligence.

I will go with 3) and now you know why.

But to give us a bit more to go on, let's look at Smith Elder. This publishing house was only 20 years



old when it took on Charlotte Bronte, and it was already mysterious before that. It was famous not only for publishing Charles Darwin and John Ruskin, but for its East India Company ties. It was founded by George Smith, whose wife was a Murray, connecting us to the Stanleys immediately. By that time, the Stanleys and Murrays were indistinguishable, the Murrays having taken over some of the Stanleys old titles. Equally strange is that Wikipedia now hides the third partner, while admitting he was their link to India, as well as banking and export. They also admit

**Later in 1824 the firm of Smith & Elder was moved to No. 65 Cornhill, London.[2] After this move the firm was joined by a third partner and acquired its permanent designation of Smith, Elder & Co. Their new partner had important connections in India, and he brought to the firm the new department of an Indian agency. The firm began their Indian operations with the export of books and stationary to officers of the East India Company, and eventually expanded into banking and the export of other commodities. The firm's Indian interests came to be the most important and lucrative branch of their business.**

Very cryptic. Why would a book publisher be involved in banking? And who was this other partner? Also strange is that we are told George Murray Smith, the son, was the one who chose *Jane Eyre* out of the stacks to publish. The strange part is that he was just 23. Are we really supposed to believe he had the maturity to appreciate *Jane Eyre*? It seems unlikely, so we have to ask why he has taken the credit. We are told he came into the business at age 14 and by age 19 was running the publishing department. Not believable. I take it to mean that they either didn't give much importance to the publishing department, it just being a front; or George, Jr., was the front himself, with the decisions made by British Intelligence, not little Georgie.

Finally, we discover the third partner was Henry Samuel King, an in-law of the Smiths. Henry married Ellen Blakeway and George, Jr., married her sister Elizabeth. King later entered the peerage through his second wife, a Baillie-Hamilton of the Marquesses of Abercorn. King, as an East India Company guy, is an immediate red flag as a spook. In some places, we are told he wasn't a third partner until after the Brontes, but it is unclear. We do know that Smith Elder was involved in other shady business besides publishing while working with the Brontes and before, so if the company wasn't working with King then they were working with his predecessor.

We have a second link to the Murrays, since although George Smith is well scrubbed, his son is in the peerage. It is not clear why, though, since the links have been broken. There is no link to the mother. But since George Smith came out of John Murray publishers, we can be sure it is those Murrays we are looking at. Murray was founded about 50 years before Smith Elder, and it was the most prestigious publishing house for many years, being the publisher of Jane Austen. Darwin came to Smith Elder from John Murray. Like the Smiths, these Murrays came from Scotland. The third John Murray in this line of publishers married a Smith, daughter of Alexander Smith, banker of Edinburgh, finally telling us who these Smiths were. They are the Smiths of Morayshire, who became the Barons of Strathcona in those years, having married with the Stuarts. One of their daughters then married a Howard, and those Barons became Howards. These Smith bankers have links to the Maitlands, so this bank may be the Commercial Bank of Scotland, founded in 1810 and headed by the Earl of Lauderdale. His daughter married a Stanley, so we have that one more time.

These banker Smiths of Smith Elder also happened to have cousins in Keighley and Bingley, near the Brontes. These are the Smiths of Holly House, Keighley, who became baronets in 1911. But they had been peerage in that area back to Hugh Smythe in 1520. It is not clear why they were peerage before that, since all links have been scrubbed. But they later became Prince-Smiths, so it appears the Prince link is one of those scrubbed. Were they related to the banker Smiths of Scotland or Nottingham? We

don't know. I am sure the mainstream will deny it, but that doesn't mean anything.

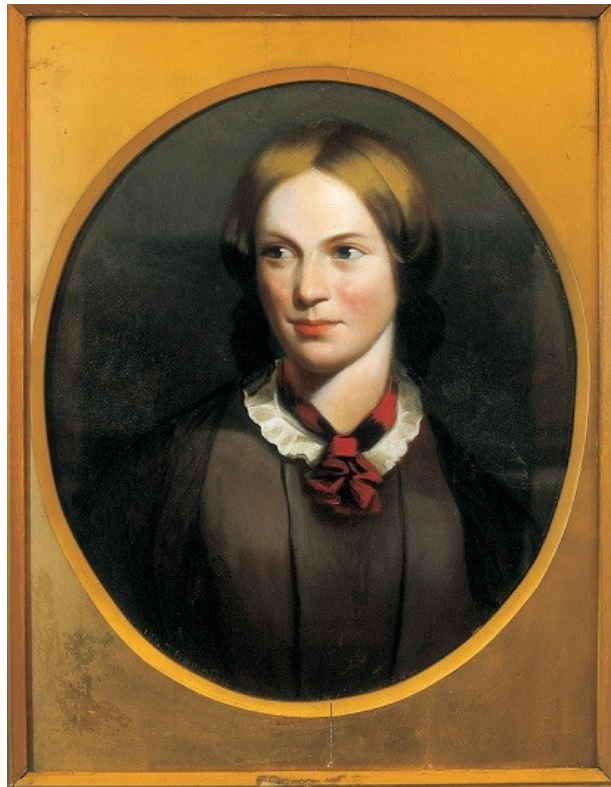
Since we just saw Jane Austen, we should compare her bio to that of the Brontes. There is no comparison. One is sensible, the other reads like fiction. I encourage you to read the bios of Austen and Charlotte at Wiki back to back, where you will surely see this. After reading Austen's bio, you will feel, like I did, that Charlotte's is completely manufactured.

Also a clue is Elizabeth Gaskell's biography of Charlotte, which came out soon after her death. Both the speed with which it arrived and its strange lack of content support my thesis this whole thing was a project, with Gaskell simply hired to give it its final form. It is admitted Gaskell got lots of things wrong, which is curious in itself—being that she was allegedly so close to her subject, both in time and place—but it is even more curious that she avoided major facts *and* discussion of the novels, instead concentrating on subjective details of Charlotte's life most of which couldn't be confirmed one way or the other. Almost as if she had been instructed to create a fluffy hagiography that could supply the details the mainstream bio so obviously lacked.

Even the images in Charlotte's bio are strange. They admit that this photo long sold as Charlotte is not her but her friend Ellen Nussy. Which of course leads us to ask why no photo exists of this famous woman. She was famous even in her own lifetime, or are told she was, since *Jane Eyre* was a big seller. She was famous enough for George Richmond to arrive and draw her from life, but no photographer bothered with her. Instead we see her much less famous friend Nussy.



Next we have the awful portrait said to be by James Hunter Thompson, a friend of Branwell Bronte. This is a total fake, and they all but admit that. It was allegedly done later and not from life, but we don't know what source he used. It is also not signed. It is also not in any period style, looking to me like it was painted by someone in the 20<sup>th</sup> century who wasn't very good. He didn't use the Richmond portrait (under title) as a source, since the two women look nothing alike.



That's just awful, with the hair and collar especially bad. The artist just made the collar up, using no source, not even a mannequin. It is clumsy in the extreme. But neither of these portraits matches Branwell's own portrait of his sisters:



Charlotte is the dowdy one to your right. Branwell painted himself out. He was originally in that gap. As you see, the main problem is that that lady looks nothing like the other two portraits of Charlotte. A secondary problem is that she looks nothing like her two sisters, who do resemble one another. Their eyes and lips match, don't they, with full lips but mouths that are short from side to side. While Charlotte's mouth is wider and narrower. But what you need a professional portrait painter to tell you is that there are further problems, starting with the fact that Charlotte isn't even the same size as the other two. You could begin to explain that with Anne, who is forward. So she might be bigger because she is closer. Emily and Charlotte are in the same plane, but Emily is far larger. Even the skin tones are different, indicating Charlotte was added much later, possibly by a different hand. See how much brighter Charlotte is? Anne and Emily are darker, with more green in the shadows, indicating a different paint set and palette was used.

Why? I don't know, but I can guess. Anne and Emily look vaguely Jewish, don't they, with long faces, big noses, and hooded eyes. But Charlotte doesn't. My guess is Charlotte originally looked even more Jewish than her sisters in this portrait, so someone hired an artist later to go in and repaint her face. In doing so he shortened her face, but also ended up shortening her whole head, shrinking her relative to her sisters.

If that is true, it would indicate Richmond's portrait isn't of Charlotte at all. It has been retagged.

I also remind you that we have even less in the way of portraits for Emily and Anne. Just a couple of old drawings said to be of the sisters by one another, but again not very convincing. They all look mistagged to me. Anne's death is even more suspicious than Charlotte's. She allegedly died at age 29 of consumption in Scarborough, on a trip her doctor allegedly OK'ed. Why would a doctor give someone in a wheelchair the OK to travel to the coast? But the tell is that Anne was allegedly buried there. That's right, they didn't even bother to bring her back and bury her in the family plot. They just buried her in St. Mary's in Scarborough! The family didn't even come to her funeral! There was only one mourner at the funeral, Anne's old schoolmistress who lived there. Completely unbelievable on all points. If her father couldn't make the 70 mile trip to Scarborough for the funeral, the body could easily be brought back, with the funeral and burial at home. So this makes no sense.

Just five months earlier Emily had also died of consumption, at age 30. If Charlotte's biography is threadbare and unconvincing, Emily's is ridiculous. Almost nothing is known of her. She is little more than a ghost. After digging around in these skeletons, I have concluded they never had any flesh on them. There may or may not have been three sisters, but I no longer believe any of them wrote anything beyond some girlish poems. Like [Shakespeare](#) before them and [J. K. Rowling](#) much later, these books were manufactured by British Intelligence. That would explain why everyone thought at the time that *Wuthering Heights* was written by a man: it was. Or a committee of men with maybe a single woman on it.

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And in other news, Tucker Carlson claimed today on his show that “January 6 is probably second only to the 2020 election as the biggest scam in my lifetime”. Hmmm. Sort of confirms what I have been saying about misdirection. Those are big scams, but are they the biggest scams of the past three years? Not even close. Both are dwarfed by the Covid/vaccine scam, which has killed tens of millions worldwide, with the death toll rising by the week. That is the biggest scam since WWII, and is already the biggest non-wartime crime in US history, making all others look paltry in comparison. It is by far



the greatest medical crime in modern history, perhaps in all of human history. So this is just more proof this other stuff is manufactured to hide that and keep your mind off it. The fake war in Ukraine, the managed attack on the Capitol, the managed 2020 election, the managed 2022 election: all staged to keep eyes-off far larger and more important crimes, the worst being the vaccine genocide of 2021-. The second worst is the linked fascist takeover of all worldwide governments by the Octopus and its fronts like WEF, Soros, Gates, Fauci, and all the bought-off executives at all levels, the bought-off media, the bought-off doctors, the infiltrated school boards, and the infiltrated public health boards. We just experienced a worldwide coup and it is getting even less coverage than the vaccine genocide. You will ask me why that isn't number one, instead of vaccines. Because that coup may fail. It may be reversible. Tens of millions of people killed by a fake vaccine isn't reversible.